GOTHAM'S WHITE SLAVES.

HOW HARDLY THEY COLLECT THE PIT-TANCE THEIR TASEMASTERS ALLOW. A Lawantt Necessary to Collect Pifty Cents for a Weman who Worked All Night to Get it to Buy Brend for her Starving Children—A Sewing Machine Swindle.

One of the institutions where much is seen of the unfortunate condition of the sewing woman of the city is the Working Women's Protective Union. To its headquarters at 19 Clinton place the poor slaves of the needle go continually in search of aid in collecting the hard-earned pittances, of which the slop-shop pirates and others of that ilk attempt to rob them. Superintendent M. W. Ferrer said: We get all kinds of complaints from all

kinds of women here, and we learn of all sorts of petty tyranny and rascality on the part of employers, but the hardest tales of all are those we hear from the poor women who take work to their homes from the alop shops and from manufacturers. You see, in a factory there are a good many women together, and they are able to stand up for their rights. Besides, there is a certain publicity about their work. If they have to work too long hours or for too poor pay, or if they are oppressed in any other way, somebody hears of it pretty quickly, and there is a fusa

With the sewing woman it is different. She works alone, and has no time to see others of her class, even if she knew them. She does her work in out-of-the-way rooms in the tenements. Nobody sees her or knows anything search her out. Nobody's feelings are outraged take alms, besides, because it is all done in take aims, besides, because it is all cone in the seclusion of her own shabby rooms. She cannot combine with her fellow workers, or do anything else except take just what the slop-shop keepers offer her for the work, and be thankful if she is not swindled out of that. You would not believe how contemptibly mean some men can be to a woman who works for them. Some time ago, on one of the bitterest winter days that I ever knew, just as we were about to close the office, a poor creature came in out of the storm and begged us for assistance, It was on a Saturday, and she had sat up all the night before in order to finish some work so as to deliver it and get her pay to buy bread for her children over Sunday. All that she was to get was 50 cents, and when she had taken the work to the store they had pretended it was not well done, and had refused her even that. When she told them her onlidren were starving and begged for her pay, they told her not to bother them, and to come again next week and they does what they could do for her. The poor woman cried and sobbed as though her heart would break when she spoke of her children at home without any food and she without a cent. I advanced her the 50 cents, and told her we would collect it for her. And actually we had to sue for that 50 cents before we got it. Of course we got costs and expenses besides. Builts for fifty cents? the seclusion of her own shabby rooms. She

before we got it. Of course we got costs and expenses besides.

Suits for fifty cents? Why, we have lots of them. I told you you didn't know anything about the meanness of some employers. One of the hardest-fought cases we ever had was for fifty cents. It was against one of those rascals who sell sewing machines to women, and agree to take work in payment. They sillow about haif the regular price for the work, frequently refuse to allow anything at all for it, on some pretense or other about its not being done right, and finally, like enough, seize the machine for non-payment of some small balance. The court fees made that 50 cents amount to \$9.50 before it was paid, but we drove the fellow out of business. He told us so himself.

amount to 39.50 before it was paid, but we drove the fellow out of business. He told us so himself.

"Meanness! Why it keeps one lawyer busy just looking up the new tricks of these men who swindle their women workers, and the sewing women have the hardest time, because they are the most helpless."

While Mrs. Ferrer had been telling The Sun reporter this, women with complaints against their employers had been continually coming and going. Several were sewing women.

Hellene Martin of 101 East First street is a German, and unable to speak English. A friend brought her in and helped her to make her affidavit that Otto Borge of \$68 East Tenth street owed her \$7.97 which he would not pay.

"I make passementerie," and said to The Sun reporter, "fine passementerie that takes much work. I have three children to keep. One girl is 14 years old and she helps me do the work. The others are little and do not help much. I can work last, and we can make a dollar aday and sometimes \$1.50 or more when we all work. He does not say my work is not all right but just tells me he cannot pay me how. I must waf. The pay is not hed if I get it, but I keep waiting now too long."

Mr. Borge's prices, apparently, are higher than most passementerie manufacturers allow. An idea of how he may possibly get square for this liberality is suggested by the fact that the union is now prosecuting three other cases against him, for Annie Butler of 238 East Fifty-fourth street, for \$1.50; Annie Gross, for \$1.50, and Bertha Sunderson, for \$3.41. Besides these there are a number of other women who have complained against him to the union, but who are waiting until these cases are decided before they make their complaint formal. Hellene Martin of 101 East First street is a German, and unable to speak English. A friend brought her in and helped her to make her affidavit that Otto Borge of \$68 East Tenius street owed her \$7.97 which he would not pay.

"I make passementerie," she said to The Sun reporter, "fine passementerie that takes much work. I have three children to keep. One girl is it years old and she helps me do the work. The others are little and do not help much. I can work fast, and we can make a dollar a day and sometimes \$1.50 or more when we all work. He does not say my work is not all right, but just tells me he cannot pay me now. I must waft. The pay is not bed if get it, but I keep waiting now too long."

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Nettle Lemelson, who lives at 1,838 Third avenue, and who, with her sister, makes a peculiar kind of fringe trimming, made her affidavit. The first We sister and I work hard all day and part "My sister and I work hard all day and part of the right. We have done the work for two

them the work, would not pay her \$4.10 that was due her. She said to the reporter:

"My sister and I work hard all day and part of the night. We have done the work for two years, and can do it fast. We get from \$1.94 to \$3 a piece of twelve yards, according to the kind, and we can make a piece in a day. In a week we get from \$10 to \$15. That is very well, but it is getting lower all the time. Two years ago we were paid double what we get now. The better we learn how to do it, the less the pay gets I suppose it will soon be as bad as other sewing trades."

It is said that the fringe making is very injurious work for the eyes. ous work for the eyes. he third of the series of seven working

women's meeting to consider on the subject of the best method of improving their condition was held last night in Pythagoras Hall on Canal street. The hall was well filled, and the Canal street. The hall was well filled, and the women were apparently very much interested in the discourse of Mrs. Mary Putnam Jacobi, wife of Dr. Jacobi. She said a grest deal about the beneft of organization as she understood it, but it was all suggestive and theoretical. The young women present asked questions in real earnest, and talked just as if they knew what they were talking about. It was the general opinion that the best way for helping themselves would be by organization.

Miss Ida M. Van Elten said of it to the reporters:

Miss Ida M. Van Etten said of it to the reporters:

"Organization is the only means for the improvement of working women's condition. I do not care to say that it is the radical remedy for the present industrial condition of either men or women, but it makes them look alive to their best interests. It paves the way for all of the other industrial reforms.

"How much better would it be for those working women described in The Bur on last Bunday in the article. Gotham's White Blaves, were they in an organization. It would take the women out of the tenement houses, into which they have isolated themselves with their griefs and misfortunes, and make them a portion of the world. It seems as if great good could be accomplished by thorough organization for the poorest workers, and it is to the lowiest among the workingmen that we will appeal."

Miss Van Elten spoke of an instance where a

anneal."

Mise Van Eiten spok e of an instance where a clonkmaker had received only \$3 a week, and had maintained a sick husband and two children upon that. She said that it was hoped to make this very class of women see the necessity of organization.

A Reformed Driver of a Reformed Jigger, A Sun reporter enjoyed a peculiar experience in riding up on the front platform of a Bleecker street car last evening. It was a re-formed ligger, made by altering a fare-box formed itgger, made by altering a fare-box vehicle into a double ender. The driver, too, was evidently reformed. His trials in keeping the car from running right over the sorry team were enough to provoke a saint. But there was only a tinge of asperity in the way he informed them that he would let them know when he wanted them to stop. Some gamins in Elm street responded in ribald terms to his invitation to get off the track. He only said mildly that if he had time he would warm their jackets for them. The rest of the time he whistled softly and sweetly the tune of "The Sunday school, the Sunday school, it is the place I love."

Who Owns the Trunk !

Detectives O'Nelll and Nugent on election night found a large trunk, containing actresses costumes, valued at about \$800, on the side walk in front of 16 William street. The trunk was taken to the Old Slip police station, where lwo labels were found pasted on one side. One was in reliow paper, on which was printed "Davenport House, Richfield Springs," and on a blue cardboard. "Orientel Hotel."

The trunk had no doubt been stolen from an express wagon by some thieves, who were irightened away at the appearance of the detectives.

More Democrats in the Custom House Collector Magone hadn't returned from his home in Ogdensburgh yesterday, but the good work of appointing Democrats to fill the places vacated by Republican barnacles went bravely on. These were the fortunate ones; Clarence R. Hatton. James J. Conklin, Louis Friedheim, Thomas C. Walsh, and John A. Bassford. They got \$1,000 clerkships. Simon P. Donnelly was made a customs inspector at \$4 a day.

CALLED MURDER ROW. How Heres Car Passengers are Injured by the Posts of the Elevated Heads.

A man dropped gently from the rear platform of a Third avenue horse car at noon yesterday. He did not notice the pillar supporting a resounding whack. The shock knocked him off his feet and he lay there for a moment half dead. The conductor frantically pulled the bell, the driver brought his brake around short, the horses reared, and the passengers started from their seats with one accord.

gers, assisted by passers by on the street, picked up the man, brushed the dirt off his clothes, shook him, asked him whether he was hurt, and generally maltreated him with the best of intentions. He was cut in the head, and the blood flowed down and solled his collar. His teeth were shaken loose, and he was in a generally dilapidated condition. It took him

generally dilapidated condition. It took him several minutes before he was able to regain his breath and a sense of what had happened. Then he limped slowly and painfully to the sidewalk, assisted by several kind persons. He was not so badly hurt but what he was able to proceed on his way. The passengers resumed their seats in the horse car, the driver entered into a long dissertation, interspersed with profane remarks upon the carelessness of people in general, and the conductor looked at his watch in a sad-eyed, resigned manner.

Ten minutes later a newaboy swung on to another horse car, and jumped from it in great haste when threatened by the conductor. He, too, fell against an elevated pillar, and a similar scene ensued, only, with the catilike immunity from danger characteristic of the street gamin, he escaped without any serious injury.

"Although these pillars have been up these six years," said a policeman to the reporter, "people have not yet learned the danger there is in dropping from a horse car that runs near them. The tracks of the Second avenue. Third avenue, Sixth avenue, and Ninth avenue surface roads run so close to these pillars that there is continual danger in jumping off a moving car of striking against them. A number of deaths and several severe accidents have occurred in consequence. Not a day in the week passes but what somebody is hurt. This is more frequently the case when the open cars are running, because the outer platform brings the passenger so much nearer the pillar when ne wants to drop off. The passenger is, of course, to blame for this himself. He should insist that the car be stopped or else becertain that there are no elevated pillars immediately near him.

Further inquiry among conductors and drivers corroborated the statement of the policeman. The cars from which it is most dangerous to drop appear to be those on Second avenue, and next to them the Third avenue cars, for the reason that the tracks on these two roads approach nearer the slevated pillars immediately near hi

avenue roads. The same danger threatens the unwary person who jumps on to a horse car when it happens to be crowded. A car bowling along at a rapid pace, the rear platform being crowded, the person is apt to swing outward as he jumps on, and if near a pillar is almost certain to strike against it. Such a blow would be even more severe than the one resulting from dropping of a car, as he would be carried against it with the force of an avalanche. A number of cases of this kind have resulted seriously. One Third avenue conductor called the pillars "murder row."

THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET. Lord Salisbury Praises Balfour and Says relea Must Go Ga.

LONDON, Nov. 9 .- Lord Salisbury, in a speech at the Lord Mayor's banquet at the Guild Hall to-night, referred to the growing acific aspect of foreign affairs. He said that the agreement with Russia regarding the Afghan frontier, which had been accepted by the Ameer, removed the danger to the world's peace in those quarters. It had also been the good fortune of the Government to make an argood fortune of the dovernment to make an ar-rangement with France concerning the New Hebrides difficulty, and to come to an under-standing with regard to some vexed questions affecting the Suez Canal. He announced that Ayoub Khan had surrendered to the Indian Government.

of abuse and insolent invective of the honest and earnest services rendered by a clvil Minister? It was vain to spend night and day in making laws; it was vain to occupy the highest minds of the State in the reform of abuses, if, when a law had been made as the deliberate view of the nation, it was not acknowledged as a principle of constitutional government and a law to be obeyed. (Cheers,) He had good hope of, adjusting the difficulty with America upon the ancient fishery dispute. The task had been undertaken with great patriotism by one of the most eminent statespatriotism by one of the most eminent statespan and the country ment. He ferring to Ireland, Lord Salisbury said they were often told that there would be no falling off in activity on the part of those who were upholding the integrity of the empire. It was the task of the Government to maintain law and order in Ireland. The new powers of the Government had been in existence only a few months, yet there was already a marked improvement in the condition of the country. The law was in the steady course of successful operation. The Government were convinced that they had the support of the people in restoring to Ireland the blessings of peace, freedom, and prosperity artising from the recognition of the principles of order. (Cheers.)

Mr. William Henry Smith responded to a toast to the House of Commons, He confined his remarks to the subject of the obstruction of business in Parliament, New rules of procedure were necessary, he said, in order to expedite business. He appointed for the absence of the Speaker of the House who, he said, was still suffering from the fat

INSULTING O'BBIEN. He Looks Very Ill-The Unfeeling Words

of his Jaller.

DUBLIN, Nov. 9 .- Justice of the Peace Egan has paid a visit to Mr. O'Brien, in the prison hospital at Tullamore, and says that he found him looking exceedingly ill. Mr. O'Brien told him that he had not had a change of linen since he entered the prison. The governor of the iail, who was present, replied that he could have a change if he wished, meaning that he could have the prison clothes.

Gen. Caffarel's Trial.

Paris, Nov. 9 .- In the Caffarel trial to-day several persons deposed that they had sent money to Gen. d'Andlau in return for decorations. The Public Prosecutor, in his address urged that the name of M. Wilson be expunged urged that the name of M. Whison be expunged from the case, as the accusations against him had been retracted. The case now, he said, appeared to be one of simple swindle, remarkable solely on account of the rank of the persons accused. The letters from Gen. Thibaudin, Gen. Boulsager, and M. Wilson, which were found in the prisoners houses, were only commonplace replies to questions, and were devoid of importance.

The Rifle They Prefer.

VIENNA, Nov. 9.—The War Minister appeared before a committee of the Hungarian Delegation yester-day and explained at length the reasons for the adop ton of a small calibre rife for the army. He declared tion of a small calibre rune for the army. He occurred that the Mannlicher system was the best in the world. The committee passed the vote for new rifles, the opparation collapsing on the insertise of a concession that a quarter of a million of the rifles shall be manufactured in Hungary.

The Army Committee of the Hungarian Delegation has voted \$0.50,000 for repeating rifles.

Speculation to Diamond Mines. LONDON, Nov. 9.—The speculation here in tin and copper, which has assumed large preportions re-cently, has collapsed. The attention of investors is now directed to diamond mining shares the boom in which continues to increase.

Italy's Forces at Massowah, ROME. Nov. 9.—Gen. Megano will take su-rems ownmand at Massowah. He will to-day issue a-tanifesto promising to protect the triendity tribes and to interests of the colory.

AN ESTRAY HORSE

"Squire Singleton of Beaver Catches One is a Murky Night. BRAVEB, Pa., Nov. 9 .- If there ever was a law-abiding man it is 'Squire Singleton of Beaver. He believes in the strict letter of the law, and in executing the statutes in accordance therewith. He is particularly severe on the owners of live stock whose horses, cows, or pigs may have reseaped from their enclosure

and come in contact with the gardens or prem-ises of adjacent owners.

"No man is excusable for letting his cattle escape from their enclosures," has been the 'Bquire's motto. "Such a man must pay the fullest penalty of the law, and I'll always see that he does," has been the 'Squire's positive declaration.

The other night 'Squire Singleton awoke and instantly knew there was a stray horse, cow, or something in his yard. He arose and clothed himself. It was very dark and raining hard. The Squire went out and discovered a horse tramping about on his lawn. Much wroth, and with a vow that the owner of the offending animal should suffer next morning for its in excusable trespassing, the 'Squire captured the horse, and, although the darkness was like ink and the rain like a flood, he started with his prisoner for Constable Tallon's house, a long and muddy walk distant. The time was past

prisoner for Constable Tailon's house, a long and muddy walk distant. The time was past midnight. After much tribulation the Squire reached the constable's house, clutching his captive determinedly by the nose. The constable was finally aroused from his slumbers. "Who's there and what's up?" he demanded. "It's me, the "Squire," was the reply that came out of the darkness and storm. "And it's a horse that's up—some blame fool of a man's worthless old horse—that's broke out of his ramshackle barn, and been tearing things to pleces in my yard. I want you to take charge of him, find out his owner, and let me know who he is. And make the costs as heavy as you can. I'll show 'em!"

Constable Tailon came down and took the horse to McCayne's livery stable. The 'Squire turned back home scraped and dried himself, and went to bed. He got up early in the morning. The sight of the horse's tracks on his premises made him wish for heavier penalties for careless stock owners. Then he went out to his barn to feed his own safely housed and valuable bay mare. As he neared the barn he started as if a dynamite bomb had gone off somewhere in his vicinity. His barn door was open. He went into the barn. His mare was gone! The Squire rushed out and was about to arouse the town with the cry of "Horse thieves!" when the sight of horses' tracks bade him pause. The tracks led from the barn to the front yard, where they were joined by a man's tracks, and the two tracks led away from the premises together, and toward Constable. Tailon's. The Squire felt a little faint, but he hurried away on the trails. He is an early riser, and when he reached the constable's house that officer was still abed. The 'Squire hanged him up.

"Oh—ah—good morning. Constable!" said the 'Squire, when the officer had appeared at the window. "I've called to say that—to say that—well, to say that the fact of the matter is, I've found an owner for that stray horse. You needn't bother about him. I'll go and look after him. And say, you needn't make your costs heavy, con

FIREMEN IN BARCLAY STREET.

A First Edition Douny Bible and Some

A fire that broke out among a lot of varnish pots on the third floor of the five-story building at 9 Barclay street just before 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon brought fire en-gines and a great throng of people scurrying around the Astor House corner and kept the neighborhood in a tremendous turmoil for over an hour. The three upper floors were a mass of flames in a twinkling. The fire was in the varnishing room of the Harris Finishing Com pany, whose stock of frames and cardboard was packed in these. The Catholic Publication Society had a big stock of books and prints stored on the first floor and in the basement. No. 9 is half of the big double building 7 and which is divided by a thin party wall. It buts in the rear on the big toy and fireworks establishment of Spring & Lyon at 20 Park place, and the firemen had to fly around lively to keep flames out of the Park place structure. Employees of the Harris Company rushed

Employees of the Harris Company rushed to the roof and safely made their escape when the flames from the varnish suddenly barred the way to the staircase.

Fire escapes and balconies covered the central front of the double building, and the firemen nimbly scaled these and fought an exciting battle almost in the midst of the flames, dense clouds of black smoke often hiding them from view. The water tower was set to work with such force that the hose burst in the streets, and kept a steady cataract of spray descending in a white cloud upon the sidewalk in front of a gorgeous drinking saloon. Customers were imprisoned in the saloon. Customers were imprisoned in the saloon for an hour, for none of them had the nerve to plunge through the water.

Tons of water were pumped into the burning building, and by 6 o'clock it drowned the fire out. A hundred dollars' worth of window glass was shattered to let out the dense smoke that

out. A hundred dollars' worth of window glass was shattered to let out the dense smoke that filled the building No. 7. The firemen kept everything but the smoke from getting into that building. No. 9 was damaged \$2,000. The Harris Company's floors were gutted.

The Catholic Publication Company sustains a loss of \$60,000. chiefly by water. They were insured for \$46,000. Among the books destroyed was a first edition Dousy Bible, of which perhaps only twenty more copies are in existence. Some valuable Irish manuscripts were also lost. The company had just stocked up for the Christmas trade.

Edward F. Murphy of Hook and Laider Company 15 was overcome by smoke while at work, and was removed to the Chambers street Hospital.

A MAD BULL'S WORK.

Goring and Trampiling Its Owner Into an Unrecognizable Mass.

BRADFORD, Nov. 9 .- Clarence Showers, aged 35 years, a wealthy farmer of Strattonville, was buried on Sunday at that place, Saturday morning he went to Wilson McKee's farm, a mile distant, to fetch to his own farm a five-year-old Jersey bull owned by McKee and himself. The bull was an ugly one, and was handled by means of a stick five feet in length fastened to a ring in the animal's nose. As soon as Showers took the bull from the stable it began to make vicious lunges at the farmer. The stick saved Showers from the animal's horns, until one furious lungs broke
the stick in two. Showers succeeded in seizing
the end of the piece of stick left hanging to the
ring, and also retained his hold on the other
piece. He managed to keep the buil at a safe
distance by pushing on the ring, at the same
time pounding the animal over the head with
the club, hoping to subdue him. Two small
boys, children of Farmer McKee, were present,
but they were so frightened that they could
not run for help.

Finally the bull made a mad plunge forward,
wrenching the ring stick from Showers's
hand, and rushing upon the helpless farmer
thrust one of its horns full length into his
body. The bull threw the impaled man into
the air, hurling him backward a distance of
twenty feet. Then the enraged animal rushed
upon Showers's torn and bleeding body, and
for half an hour gored and trambled it. The
boys at that time had summoned help, and the
bull was driven off. Showers's body was an
unrecognizable mass. The buil was shot.
Showers leaves a widow and three children. animal's horns, until one furious lunge broke

From the London Sporting Life.

A somewhat interesting case came before A somewhat interesting case came before Judge Abdy at the Romiori County Court on Oct. 21. James Hunt and Robert Hunt, dealers, of Barkingside, sued Mr. W. D'Oridant of Aldborough Hatch for £10, compensation for two pedigree greyhounds alleged to have been shot by the defendant. The greyhounds coursed a hare from the high road on to some land where the defendant was shooting, and he shot them. For the plaintiff it was alleged the dogs were wilfully shot after they had killed the hare, but on the other side it was stated that Mr. D'Oridant accidentally shot the dogs when firing at the hare, the dogs being in 'hot pursuit.' The witnesses called for the plaintiffs did not see the shooting, but said they heard the hare shriek, and the shots were fired directly. The Judge said this showed the hare was right in the laws of the dogs, and the defendant was justified in shooting them in that case. The dogs were trespassing.

Mr. Atkinson, who appeared for the plaintiffs, said they could not restrain the natural impulse of a dog. The Judge replied that the natural impulse of a dog in its original state was to do missohief and kill, and often to kill sheep, and certainly the natural impulse of a dog was to be restrained. He gave judgment for the defendant, with costs.

The Coar Buye a Daulsh House. From the London Truth.

The Emperor of Russia has purchased a château on the shore of the Escon So, within a short distance of the Schloes of Fredenaborg, and intends to make it the regular autumn residence of the imperial family. It has charming gardens, and is surrounded by beech woods. The house is to be considerably enlarged and entirely redecorated before next summer.

DEMOCRATIC BROOKLYN.

CHAPIN'S MAGNIFICENT RUN REWARD-Kines County in Fine Shape for the Presi

dential Election-William A. Furey's Be-feat the Only Important Michap. The Democrats in Brooklyn were jubilant resterday. In the fight at the polls on Tuesday they scored one of their old-time victories, re-

taining their supremacy all along the line on every point where success was possible, except in one instance. The single defeat, which will cause much regret, was that of William A. Furey, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff, whom Chark D. Rhinehart, the Reput lican nomines, scored a signal victory. While the Democratic managers realized three weeks ago that Mr. Furey had sarned the nomination to the lucrative office by his long and arduous labors for the Kings county Democracy, there were many of them who feared there were obstacles in the way of Mr. Furey's election. The contest between him and Justice Courtney for the nomination had been so sharp that the shrewdest leaders in the party believed that each should have stood saide and that some man should be selected who would be acceptable to their respective ardent supporters. Mr. Furey's place as the dispenser of navy-yard patronage handleapped him badly, as for one friend whom he recommended he made a dozen enemies. Mr. Furey takes his defeat goodnaturedly, and will continue to work as loyally as ever for the supremacy of his party.

The election of Mr. Chapin over influence which, at one time it was feared, would result in the success of Col. Baird, was the chief cause of rejoicing in the Democratic ranks. His plurallty, according to corrected returns, is only 1.017, but in view of the fact that Clancy, the Labor candidate, polled more than 11,000 votes, more than three-fourths of which were Demo cratic, the figures are entirely satisfactory. Mr. Chapin received warm congratulations yester-day, both at his law office in this city, where he spent the day, and at his home.

What was especially pleasing to the Democratic heart was the magnificent vote for the State ticket. Kings county rolling up nearly 10.000 plurality for Cook. This vote showed that the party is in fine form to enter the great Presidential contest next year. These are the corrected figures for Secretary of State in the county, and they will stand until the official county, and they man count; Cook (Dem.), 56.270; Grant (Rep.), 46.292; George (U. L.), 14.882; Huntington (Pro.), 2.267; Cook's plurality, 9.978. Hail, the Union Labor and Progressive candidate, polled 985 votes.

The vote for Senators was: Recond District—Pierce (Dem.), 22,831; Seward (U. L.), 10,777; Beatty (Fro.), 872; Pierce's plurality, 12,354; Third District—Ross (Dem.), 17,631; O'Connor (Rep.), 20,538; Doubleday (U. L.), 2478; King (Fro.), 1,170; O'Connor's plurality, 2,807.
Fourth District—Farrell (Dem.), 18,059; Worth (Rep.), 17,162; Worth's majority, 1,103.

This was the vote for Assembly: Pirst District—Wafer (Dem.), 1,686 plurality over Walker (Ren.).
Second District—McLaughlia (Dem.), 1,088 plurality Walker (New).

Second District—McLaughim (Dem.),

Second District—McLaughim (Dem.),

Third District—McCann (Dem.),

1,602 plurality over

Maes (Rep.),

Fourth District—Hagerty (Dem.),

1,164 plurality over

Fourth District—Hagerty (Dem.),

202 over Kelly Mass (Rep.).
Fourth District—Hagerty (Dem.), 1,184 plurality over Brown (U. L.).
Fifth District—Farrell (Ind. Dem.), 223 over Kelly (Dem.).
Sixth District—Magner (Dem.), 1,198 over Butler (Rep.).
Seventh District—Reits (Bep.), 1,040 over Schaff (Bep.), 1,040 over Schaff (Bep.), 1,040 over Schaff (Bep.), 1,198 over Foulks (Bep.), 1,198 over Foulks (Bep.), 1,198 over Helding (Bep.), 1,198 over Fielding (Rep.), 1,198 over Fielding (Rep.), 1,198 over Graham (Dem.), 1,198 over Graham (Dem.), 1,198 over Benedict (Dem.), 1,198 over Ben

Democrata 8: Republican 4. This is a gain of two Assemblymen for the Republicans.

The race for Supervisor at Large between Quintard (Dem.) and Fitchie (Rep.) was one of the closest in the contest. The vote in the city was: Quintard, 51,362; Fitchie, 51,718; Waters (U. L.), 11,793; Stokes (Proh.), 1,727. The county towns saved the Democratic ticket, and the total vote in the county was: Quintard, 53,350; Fitchie, 52,629; Waters, 11,943; Quintard's plurality, 641.

This was the vote for Sheriff: Furey (Dem.), 50,049; Rhinehart (Rep.), 56,476; Webb (U. L.), 11,666; Berry (Proh.), 1,931. Rhinehart's plurality, 6,427.

The seven Democratic Aldermen at Large are elected by pluralities ranging from 4,000 to 5,000, and the Democrats also elect their four district Aldermen in the First and Third districts, by the normal Democratic majorities, while the Republicans elected their district Alderman in the Second.

derman in the Second.

The vote for the three Justices of the Peace was: Courtney (Dem.), 53.594; Patterson (Dem.), 52.788; Engle (Dem.), 50.923; Taylor (Rep.), 48.679; Benjamin (Rep.), 50.220; Schleuter (Rep.), 50.379.

THE SHERIFF'S HOUND

Lamenting Its Death While Hunting, Al-

MILFORD, Pa., Nov. 9.-The game law of Pennsylvania is very explicit in declaring that deer shall not be run with hounds, under heavy penalty. The peace officers of the State are supposed to be unusually vigilant at this time of the year in behalf of this law. John M. Hoffman is Sheriff of Pike county. He is also a on a hunting expedition with a party of visiting sportsmen. Among them was the Rev. Frederick Angevine of Kensico, N. Y. Several deer were started. A large doe was sent within range of the Rev. Mr. Angevine. He is a novice, but he lodged the contents of both barrels of his gun in the deer. He reloaded, and was the

his gun in the deer. He reloaded, and was then seized with the "buck fever" so badly that he was afraid to approach the spot where he had seen the deer fail. The bushes began to wave at that spot, and the preacher fired again, thinking that the deer was getting away. Soon afterward Sheriff Hoffman came up. He found the deer as dead as a rail, and in the brush a dog, bored through and through with a charge of Pastor Angevine's buckshot. In teling the story the Sheriff adds, sorrowfully:

"And it was my best deerhound—the best hunter I had."

The question among the hunters of Pike county now is: "What right has the Sheriff of the county to violate the game law by running deer with hounds?" It was only a few weeks ago that the presiding Judge of this district returned from the Adirondacks boasting of having bounded a deer to death with his oar while the exhausted animal was swimming across a pond—a clear violation of the laws of New York State. Can the Sheriff of Pike county consistently arrest violators of the game law, and can the Judge punish them with a clear consoience?

Anrea J. Vanderpoel's Library.

The law library of the late Aaron J. Vanderposl is to be sold by auction on Nov. 14, 15, and 16. It is one of the most complete of its kind, and includes the first book published in New York, "The Laws and Acts of the General Assembly, 1691;" also a rare collection of the Assembly, 1691;" also a rare collection of the autographs and portraits of the English Lord Chancellors and Chief Justices, comprising 130 autographs and 200 portraits. Of the "Law and Acts of the General Assembly, 1691;" only six copies are extant, and the other five belong to public institutions. The last sale of the work was in 1880, when the one belonging to the Brinley collection was sold for \$1.600, The sale will be through Messrs. Bangs & Co.

BANGOR, Nov. 9 .- The remnant of the once great Tarratine tribe of Indians, who live on an island in the Penobscot twelve miles above Bangor, are perhaps more civilized and adopt more generally the customs of the white man than any other tribe. They live in neat dwellings of their own, farm, work in the woods, and drive logs on the river, earning good wages, and dress as well or better than many white isborers. Sometimes the dusky damsels of the tribe come out in resplendent toggety, as happened the other night when their was a big wedding on the island. Joseph Shay and Jennie Coley were the happy couple, and the bride appeared radiunt in a robe of elicate blue brocade satin, trimmed with cream Spanish lace and cream satin ribbons, while one of the wedding guests were peacock blue surah silk and satin, with overdress of Oriental ince. The wedding reception was followed by a ball, at which many handsome costumes were seen. dwellings of their own, farm, work in the

Dragged Three Miles at his Horses' Hoels NEWBURGE, Nov. 9.—Ryall Miller, a son of Darius Miller, a hotel keeper at Mitchell's Corners, met with a torrible death last night. He was returning from Pine Bush with a load of was returning from Pine Bush with a load of wood when his wagon broke down and the horses ran away. Miller's feet and legs became entangled in the lines, and he was dragged over the rough country road, heois first, for a distance of three miles. He struck astone here and a rut there, and when the tired horses had ceased their wild running Miller's face and body were so frightfully manghed that he was hardly recognizable. He died at 8 this merning. He was 55 years of age, and leaves a wife and several small children.

WHERE GAME IS PLENTY. Wild Ducks by the Thousand-Wild Gesse,

Swans, and Turkeys Abandant. HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 9.—Reports from various localities in this part of the State indicate that the past week was a most extraordinary one for the killing of wild ducks, wild reese, rabbits, wild swans, and wild turkeys by sportamen in these localities. In one day at Columbia, Lancaster county, 2,500 ducks canvasbacks, mallard, black ducks, "butter balls," red heads, blue bills, and other varieties were killed on the dam at that place. The old Pennsylvania Canal runs on the Lancaster county side of the Susquehanna River at Columbia, and connection with the Tidewater Canal, on the York county side, is made ! boats by towing them across the river, a dam mile below Columbia keeping the water at a sufficient depth. The dam makes an artificial ake a mile or more wide, and at least a mile in length. Columbia Dam is the largest body of water along the river above Chesapeake Bay, and as the myriads of wild ducks pass southward at the approach of cold weather the dam becomes a favorite resting place for them during the latter part of October and the first They are also frequently driven back from

the bays and inlets of the coast by heavy

storms, and on those occasions Columbia Dam is covered with the disorganized and appar-

ently demoralized wild fowl. Every day during the ducking season the dam is visited by wild ducks in greater or less numbers, and it is al-ways a profitable place for hunters to resort, but never in the history of the river was the dam so black with fowl as on the "big day" of the past week. At daybreak the birds began to drop down upon the dam, and in spite of the presence of scores of gunners in boats floating about and incessantly firing, they continued flocking to the dam until late in the afternoon. Besidos the gunners in boats, the banks of the river were lined with men and boys with guns, and for nearly ten hours the bombardment was kept up. Two days before there had been 250 ducks killed on the dam, which was an unusually large day, but on the big day the lowest estimate placed on the number killed is 2,500, while some hunters who participated in the day's sport place the number at 3,000. Columbia and Lancaster markets were overstocked with wild ducks the next morning, and forty cents a pair, while red heads went begging at twenty-five. The less popular varieties were sold as low as ten cents a pair. Men with back loads of ducks boarded every train, sought the smaller towns, and peddied the birds about the streets. There was not a family in Columbia who did not dine on canvasbacks for at least three days last week.

The vicinity of Bedford was invaded on Wednesday by enormous flocks not only of wild ducks, but also by wild geese and wild swans. The latter are still numerous along the Juniata River and its branches, and the streams generally of the Alleghany Mountains. Of wild ducks more than 1,000 were brought into Bedford by hunters who killed them within a mile of the place, on the Juniata. Several hundred geese were bagged. One flock of swans, numbering about 100, flew into Bedford Wednesday night, and were chased from place to place in the village, flying over the housetops, and located by their cries, by a small army of men and boys. Several were killed out of the flock. The swans weighed from them ty to fifty pounds, and were sold for twenty-to fity pounds, and were sold for twenty-fity cents apice. Some were white and some black.

On the Blue Mountain, near Pine Grove, Schuvikill county, a fock of fity wild turkeys the past week. At daybreak the birds began to drop down upon the dam, and in spite of the

killed out of the flock. The swans weighed from twenty to fifty pounds, and were sold for twenty-five cents apiece. Some were white and some black.

On the Blue Mountain, near Pine Grove, Schuylkill county, a flock of fifty wild turkeys were flushed on Thursday by a teamster driving along the road. In rising they frightened his horses and they ran away. Hunters followed the turkeys, and bagged ten. Three other large flocks were flushed. Hunters say that wild turkeys have not been so plenty in thirty years as they are this fall on the flue Mountain. The same reports are received from the Perry, Mifflin, and Huntingdon hills. Wild turkeys are killed within fifteen miles of the State capital, both on the Dauphin and Perry county side of the Juniata River.

During the week Conemaugh Lake, in the Alleghanies, has literally swarmed with wild ducks, goese, and swans, according to the story of H. J. Bunot and A. M. Sloan of Greensburg, who spent two days on the lake. In one day's shooting they bagged eighteen goese, twenty-eight ducks, and three swans, besides catching 250 pounds of black bass, having a shot at a deer, and killing one wild turkey.

The first day of November was the opening of the rabbit-shooting season in this State. Opening day for that game in Lancaster, York, and Chester counties is an important event to sportsmen, and is as universally looked forward to as is the opening of the pheasant-shooting season in England. Those three counties form the greatest rabbit-hunting region in the State. From Lancaster city alone one thousand hunters went to different rabbit haunts in this county and York county on opening day, and the rest of the county was proportionately represented. The Welsh Mountains—home of the notorious Buzzard family of outlaws—the Martie Hills, Turkey Hill. Chestnut Hill, the Ephrata Ridges, Forest Hills, Silver Ridge, the old Nickel mine region, Black Oak Bidge, and the Fishing Creek Hills are famous rabbit-hunting centres in Lancaster county. According to returns from these centres prin

A Veteran Steamboat. BANGOR, Nov. 9 .- When the new steamboat Blue Hill was put on the route between Rockland, Blue Hill, and Ellsworth last month the old steamer Henry Morrison was taken off and sold to Capt. Barbour of this city to be broken up. This steamboat has probably seen as much and as varied service as any boat of her size in the country. She is a stubby little old side-wheeler of 122 tons, built at Williamsold side-wheeler of 122 tons, built at Williamsburgh, N. Y., in 1854, and she was constructed for the express purpose of conveying prisoners from Boston to the house of correction at Deer Island. She has carried many thousands of criminals of all grades to and fro between the city and the island in her day, and, were she able to speak, could doubtless relimany an interesting story. Latterly she has been engaged in the more respectable business of carrying passengers and freight on the coast of Maine. Her career is not over yet, however, for Capt. Barbour has discovered that she has a good engine and a sound frame, and, after lengthening her twenty feet, he will give her a general overhauling and fix her up for service on the Bangor and Bar Harbor route next year.

The Pay of Miners Advanced,

HAZLETON, Pa., Nov. 9 .- At a recent meeting of individual coal operators of the Lehigh region held in Philadelphia it was decided to give the men now working in their mines an advance of 4% per cent. above the amount that was being paid when the strike was begun. was being paid when the strike was begun. This advance is to date from Nov. 1 and is made in accordance with the increased price of coal at tidewater or in accordance with the sliding scale. A Pardee & Co., through their bosses, yesterday notified the men now working for them of the advance. Coxe Bros. & Co. at Drifton yesterday posted notices to the same effect. It is not considered that this advance is any concession to the men, but it will no doubt have the effect of inducing many of the strikers to return to work.

Knights of Labor Close a School. BRADFORD, Pa., Nov. 9.—The district school at Lafayette is closed through official orders issued by the local lodge of Knights of Labor. who object to the candidate for teacher of the school, who had openly expressed his opinion against the methods of the Knights of Labor. The teacher is popular in the district, and in The teacher is popular in the district, and in every way capable. The School Board has a number of members who belong to the Knights of Labor, but they were in favor of the appointment of the applicant for the school. On the day the Board was to meet to select the teacher, the Knights on the Board received orders from the local lodge not to vote for him, and they were forced to obey. As a consequence no teacher was elected, and there is no school in the district. The indignation of the taxpayers is great, but they have no remedy, unless they accept as a teacher some one that Knights may select.

Prince Albert Victor Hurt While Hunting From the London Daily News.

Prince Albert Victor of Wales is confined to Mariborough House, owing to a slight accident to his right foot. His Royal Highneas was to have gone to York yesterday to join the Ninth Lancers, but, in consequence of his injury, he is unable to do so at present.

The accident was caused in the hunting field last week while the Prince of Wales was at Althorp on a visit to Earl Spencer, but was not deemed of much importance at the time, and the Prince was able to go about as usual afterward. On Saturday evening, Oct. 22, however, while he was with the Prince of Wales at the theatre his foot became swollen, and he has since been advised to remain indoors. The injury is not serious, and a few days rest will, it is believed, suffice to enable the Prince to resume active exercise.

MRS. CHESTNUT'S LOVER.

Carried Off to an Asylute on the Very De It was learned yesterday that Nathan B. Mundy of West New Brighton, Staten Island, had been taken to the Middletown Insane Asylum by Deputy Sheriff Masters. He is 35 years old, and is the heir to property which has come to him from his grandfather, the late Col. Nathan Barrett of New Brighton. John T. Barrett, Mayor C. T. Barrett, and the late Capt. A. C. Wood were appointed trustees and executors of the will. Mundy had already shown symptoms of insanity, and strict incomfort necessary should be given to him. About ten years ago he was declared insane and placed in the Bloomingdale Asylum, where he remained about two years, since which time he has been at the old homestead

in West New Brighton.

Chestnut, a widow with three children, for-Chestnut, a widow with three children, for-merly a school teacher in Jersey City, but now employed as a ticket seller in the Rapid Transit Rajiroad station at West New Brighton.

To a reporter Mrs. Chestnut said yesterday that she had known Mundy for more than six months and that they were to be married on Monday evening, the day he was taken away. She showed the wedding ring which her be-trothed had placed upon her finger. She also said she had not seen anything in his actions or conversation to lead her to believe he was orazy. He had frequently talked about the manner in which he was treated by his guardians, but had never shown any vindictive feeling.

Special interest is lent to the case now by the

fact that he was engaged to be married to Mrs.

manner in which he was treated by his guardians but had never shown any vindictive feeling.

Dr. S. A. Robinson of New Brighton, one of the physicians who signed the certificate of lunacy, said:

"At the request of friends of Mr. Mundy, I have for some time been making a careful study of him, and not until Dr. Walser, who has known Mundy for a long time, and I were thoroughly convinced of his lunacy did we sign the certificate. As is well known on the island, the family for several generations have shown symptoms of insanity, and it is believed to be hereditary. He told me he never intended to marry Mrs. Chestnut, although, of course, that is none of my affairs."

Mr. E. C. Mundy, the young man's stepmother, said yesterday that he was no more crazy than some of those who had been instrumental in sending him away. He called upon her last week and told her he was about to be married, and also that he had taken legal steps to compel Barrett, Nephews & Co. to make an accounting, and, if possible, to have them declare a dividend. She told him, she says, that she would like a dividend herself on \$20,000 worth of stock which she holds in the concern.

DEDHAM'S MYSTERY.

A Speck in an Old Cemetery-Pistel Shots and Blood on a Gravestone.

Boston, Nov. 9.-The police of the town of Dedham are investigating a mystery which excited the people of that place for several weeks past, and which has become intensified to-day by the discovery of what is possibly a murder. For over a fortnight the newspapers of this city have daily published articles concerning the operations of a mysterious something, which has been generally characterized as a "spook." It has been said that the alleged spirit would appear first as a man and then as a woman. As a man the "spook" is said to have attacked a number of persons, and as a woman it would appear and disappear. leaving no more trace than if it had really vanished. Women have become so frightened that few dare to leave their houses after dark. The apparition appeared most frequently in an old

when the keeper of the cemetery entered the When the keeper of the cemetery entered the enclosure this morning he found that one of the tombstones was spattered with blood, and that there were bloody finger marks on the stone and on the wooden fence around the gravevard. Near the gravestone were evidences of a struggle, the ground being much disturbed, and there were footprints and a trail of blood to the fence. A depression under the fence indicated that some heavy body had been dragged beneath it. Henry Humphrey, who lives near the cemetery, says that at about been dragged beneath it. Henry Humphrey, who lives near the cemetery, says that at about 11% last night he heard three pistol shots and a loud outery from the cemetery, but could see nothing from his house. He afterward heard a carriage rapidly driven away. Sheriff Endicott also heard the shots. The town is greatly excited, and a number of detectives have been put at work to unravel the mystery.

SHOT DEAD IN THE STREET.

John Zetzn Chared Out of his House and Antone Meta, aged 30 years, shot and killed John Zetza, aged 28, on Tuesday night, in front of 10 Adams street, Brooklyn. Both were Italian laborers, unmarried, and lived in the tenement 110 Front street, the former in the cellar and the latter in the attic. They had a bitter quarrel, but what the cause of it was their fellow countrymen refuse to disclose. Zetza ran from the house, pursued by Meta, who was armed with a revolver, and near the foot of Adams street Meta fired, the bullet taking effect in Zetza's side.

The Absumbed man grawled from the street

effect in Zetza's side.

The wounded man crawled from the street to the hallway at 10 Adams street, where he was found dead by the police a few minutes after the occurrence. John Carroll, who lives in Front street, near Hudson avenue, witnessed the shooting, and notified Roundsman Murphy, who arrested the murderer as he was starting on a run toward Catharine Ferry. Meta made a desperate resistance, but was overpowered and taken to the York street station. The revolver was still in his pocket. Coroner Rooney will hold an inquest to-day.

A Young Wife Runs Away to Go on the

CHATTANOOGA Nov 9 ... A sensational runaway came to light to-day when the Southern Detective Agency of this city was asked to discover the whereabouts of Mrs. Gracie Davie. wife of George Davie, a respected citizen, and foreman of Crandall & Morrison's printing establishment of this city. She visited her mother on Sunday on Lookout Mountain. In the evening her husband took a walk with her to the edge of the mountain and bade her goodby. Since then her movements are only partly known. She called on Cora Van Tassel, who was here with her "Hidden Hand" company on the previous day, and from her obtained suggestions about going on the stage. She had been married only eleven months, but had stated to her friends that her domestic life was unhappy. No credence is given to the first theory that she had met foul play, and it is now believed that she has gone to New York to resume her studies as an actress or to enter a theatre company. Mrs. Davie is only 18 years of age, a pretty blonde, and vivacious conversationalist. She left the convent to marry, and only her immediate friends were aware of her unhappy domestic life. stablishment of this city. She visited her

Drought in the Mohawk Valley.

CANAJOHARIE, Nov. 9 .- The drought in the Mohawk valley is alarming, no rain of consequence having fallen in two months. The wells are dry in many places, the cisterns have given out, and the farmers are drawing water from the river. Sparks from a locomotive set fire to leaves in the woods of Daniel Van Wie, near Spraker's, yesterday, and five acres were burned over. At midnight a similar fire was started in Frey's woods at Palatine Bridge. A large territory was burned over and much valuable iumber was destroyed.

The Clifton Races.

The lovers of racing were out in force at the Clifton race track yesterday. The betting was very lively, and the bookmakers got the money. The first lively, and the bookmakers got the money. The first race, three-quarters of a mile, was won by Courtiere, ridden by Bender, by two lengths, in 1:2045 St. Clair, second. Betting—Courtiere, 4 to 1; St. Clair, 25 to 1; Highland Mary, 4 to 1. Mutuals—Straight, \$23.10; place, \$2.50; St. Clair, place, \$2.45.

Second Race—Seven-eighths of a mile. Trureller, ridden by Bergen, won by a length in 1:344 Falsehood second. Betting—Traveller, 12 to 1; Falsehood, 6 to 6; Kink 6 to 6. Mutuals—Straight, \$27.40; place, \$6.50; Falsehood, place, \$3.50.

Third Race—One mile. Joe Mitchell, ridden by Taylor, came with a rush at the finish and won by two lengths. The falsehood, place, \$3.50.

Third Race—One mile. Joe Mitchell, ridden by Taylor, came with a rush at the finish and won by two lengths. 10 to 5: Brilliantique, 10 to 1; Mile 38.

Molane at 10 to 1; Mile 38.

For the Race—Seven eighths of a mile. Put Diever, ridden by Fitapatrick, won easily in 1:255; El Trinidad second. Betting—Fat Diever, 8 to 1; El Trinidad and Queen of Hearts, 10 to 1. Mutuals—Straight, \$30.45; place, \$2.10; El Trinidad, place, \$3.10.

Fifth Race—Three-quariers of a mile. Lea won by three lengths in 1:205; Summer second.

Entries for the Guttenberg Races To-day First Race-Five-eighths of a mile. Vulcan 118 pounds: Lytton Footprint, Battledore, Jim Bren-nas, Editor, Ben Thompson, Bonnie Bouche, Voucher, Brien, Glen Almond, and Gulnare, each 115; Telegraph,

Second Race—Three-quarters of a mile. Anarchy, Claiter. Change. Het, and Reform, each 117; Muie, 116; Third Race—Seiling allowances: one mile. Nr. Luke and Leopold, each 131; Histard, 184; Compensation, Harry Braton, and Standiford Keilar, each 125; Oracle. Nr. Fourth Race—Seiling allowances. Three-quarters of mile. Musk, 114: Fred Davis. 112; Tony Pastor, 110; Trade Dollar, John Alexander, and November, each 102; Gilt, 105; Nina R., Hannibal, Roy Hoy, Harry Rose, Craffle, Neptonus, Mary Hamilton, and Taisman, each 102; Ninnie R. John and Warder, each 101.

Pifth Race—Seiling allowances. Mile and an eighth. Elmo, Tention, and Treasurer, each 102; Campbell, Vinder, Ranero, Ivanhoe, Harmitage, and Bosette, each 100.

ON TOP OF THE PALISADES

THE SUICIDE OF COMMISSION MED-CHANT GUY B. SEELY.

Me Eles Down Upon His Overcost, Pillows His Mead on His Hat, and Shoots Him-self—The Fallure of His Firm the Campo. Three hunters looking for game about two Three hunters looking for game and miles north of Fort Lee on Tuesday afternoon heard a hallooing that seemed to come from the hostom of the Palisades. They thought the bottom of the Palisades. They thought that two companions from whom they had become separated were calling them, and ther ran to the edge of the rocky precipics and

peered over. They saw no sign of their comrades below. As they turned around to pursue their quest one of them saw the body of a man with face upturned and a builet hole in his right temple. It was only a few feet from the edge of the Palisades, beside a big boulder, that had at first obscured it from the hunters, The man had evidently committed suicide. His right hand clutched the handle of a revolver, and he was lying on his folded overcoat. Before putting the muzzle of the weapon to his head he had taken off his brown Derby hat, put it on the ground with the top up, and pillowed his head in the hollow of the yielding crown. One of the hunters went after Constable Mallon, and Mallon kept watch over the body until the arrival of Coroner C. D. Schor of Leonia.

A card of the firm of Seely & Trowbridge of this city, and a memorandum book, indicated that the man was Guy B. Seely, a brother-inlaw of Jahial Parmly of the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Company. Mr. Seely wore a gold watch and chain, gold fan-shaped sieeve buttons, and had \$3.24 in his purse. The Coroner did not think an inquest necessary. The body was taken to Englewood by Undertaker Taylor. The Coroner came to this city resterday morning, saw Mr. Trowbridge, and returned with him to Englewood. He identified the body. It will be brought to the city to-day, and taken to the residence of Mr. Parmly in West Fifty-seventh street. Mr. Seely was a handsome man, with black moustache and goatee, and was 42 years old. He used the revolver of his 13-year-old son to kill himself. The boy is said to be an expert in pistol practice. The Coroner learned that Mr. Seely left home on Thursday morning, the day after the arrival of his wife from the country. He had been fretting over an assignment which he had made, it is said, unnecessarily, and against the advice of his partner. He was somewhat familiar with the neighborhood where he filled nimself. In August last he attended the sale of some land a few miles east of Fort Lee, and, rather than wait for a train, he walked to the Fort Lee Ferry and crossed to this city. The airy and picturesque place he selected to die in was suggested probably by memories of this stroll.

Mr. Seely and his partner were general combody was taken to Englewood by Undertaker

airy and picturesque place he selected to dis in was suggested probably by memories of this stroll.

Mr. Seely and his partner were general commission merchants and exporters, with offices in the Cotton Exchange building. The firm made an assignment on Oct. 29 to S. L. Woodhouse, 159 Front street. The firm is well known in down-town business circles. It was the successor of Seely & Howell, who were the successors of the old Boston and New York firm of George H. Gray & Danforth. Mr. Seely was born in Boston, and his wife and three children survive him. Mr. George F. Trowbridge, speaking of his partner's disappearance and death, said:

"Mr. Seely felt the failure of our firm very keenly. He was of a peculiarly sensitive disposition, and he allowed his business troubles to so prey upon his mind that he undoubtedly became insane. The last time I saw him was on last Thursday morning. He left the office on that day shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning. He didn't return. The next day his wife called and said that Mr. Seely had not been home that night. She was very much worried about him. The next I heard of him was when the Coroner called on me to-day, Mr. Seely left no letter or note telling why he killed himself. I judge from the appearance of the body that he shot himself on the day he left the office. He was never known to carry a revolver."

Mr. Woodhouse, the sasignee of the firm.

left the omce. He was here revolver."

Mr. Woodhouse, the assignee of the firm, said there was nothing in the accounts of the firm that Mr. Seely could have been ashamed of. They were all correct, and showed moreover that the firm possibly could have pulled through without making the assignment. The troubles of the firm were due to delayed remittances from the firm's customers in Europe and Australia.

Who to This Strange Beauty !

Who is This Strange Beauty?

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

A tall, Spanish-looking girl has been at saveral of the New York theatres lately. Aside from her beauty, she has worn some of the lovellest costumes seen this season. She is accompanied by a white-haired old gentleman, who is variously stated to be father, uncle, guardian, and husband. She was on exhibition in a proscenium box last night.

Nothing obscured a full view of the occupants. A splendid lambrequin of plush and satin, looped with gorgeous tassesis, hung above the beauty's head, and a low open upholstered rail ran about the front, not kneenigh. In this exposed condition sat the lovely stranger. She wore a dress of cream-white silk, on which was a pattern in black velvet, the pattern simulating loosely overlaid loops of velvet ribbon. The corsage was low-pointed back and front, with a broad sash of black Brussels net lace fastened in the back and front with loops and ends of black velvet ribbon exactly the width of that of the pattern on the silk.

back and front, with a broad sash of black Brussels net lace fastened in the back and front with loops and ends of black velvetribbon exactly the width of that of the pattern on the silk. A band of jet, with jet balls, went round her neck, and small jet balls swung in her little pink ears. Long, black undreased kid gloves went nearly to the shoulders, and a huge fan of white ostries feathers completed her drees. She was looked at as much as the stage.

This same girl was at another theatre lately in an absinthe-green motre antique drees, draped with a thin material of the same shade. The thin stuff had broad stripes, alternate lace, and watered ribbon. The coreage to this costume had a neck of the thin stuff, the upper part of the sleeve of the thin and the lower of the moire. With it she wore long gloves of the intense blood-red known as sang de beuf, carried a crimson fan, and had coral knobs in her ears and a necklace of coral, mixed in with absinthe-green lace, close about the throat.

No one seems to know who she is; but she is a stunning dresser, and has a noble bank account to null upon.

Some one met her at Delmonico's one night after a theatre, wearing a wrap of blue-gray plush reaching to her feet trimmed round with blue fox fur of the same shade as the plush, and lined with quilted satin of the same colon, Under this she was robed entirely in black lace, and had some fine diamonds in her sars and on her fingers. Freddy Gebhart was at a table, and gazed long and admiringly at the tall, slight beauty so elegantly attired, remarking to a friend that Mrs. Langtry had said she was the handsomest woman she had "seen for years, either at home or abroad."

Pat and the Bustle.

From the Norwich Bulletin.

Some Norwich boys found a woman's bustle last week, and being inspired by some lower power put it in a coal carrier's basket in place of the canvas shoulder pad he had been accustomed to use. When the coal carrier went out the next morning with his first losd of coal his eye fell upon the strange thing for which he had no name.

"Phat is this. Molke?" he said to the driver, and aithough both of them were family men they were serely puzzled. Mike replied:
"Sure. I dunno. I never seed the likes of it before." From the Norwich Bulletin.

they were sorely puzzied. Mike replied:

"Sure. I dunno. I never seed the likes of it before."

Not finding his shoulder protector, the coal carrier saw in it a novel substitute for it. and he said:

"Begorra, Motke. I have it! This is a patent shoulder piece the boss has got me!" and he put the old bustle on his shoulder, and finding that it was a fair fit, tied the string around his neck. He worked with the new shoulder protector all day, to the amusement of all who recognized the bustle in such high use. Pat noticed that the new protector made him a source of curiosity, but he did not learn the truth until he showed it to the boss in the evening, when, thanking him for the gift, he said:

"The inventor of this meant well, but he never carried coal. These wire cords are that narrer that they cut like a knife: but, begorra, the thort is a good one, and I can make one ov it that'll worruk."

His employer informed him that he had been subjected to a practical joke; that his shoulder protector was a bustle that had seen its day and been laid away.

Mike, the driver, smiled and said: "It's never seen a greater day than this. Twenty tons of coal have been on to it. I'll bot a better man niver wore one than Pat Donegau."

Mrs. Cleveland Will Be One of the Guesta BRIDGEPORT, Nov. 9 .- The formal opening of the Sea Side Institute, built by the Mesers, Warner for the benefit of their employees, will warner for the cenetic of their employees, will take place to-morrow evening. Among the guests will be Mrs. Cleveland, wife of the President; Col. and Mrs. Lamont, the Hen. C. M. Depew, the Hon. A. B. Hewitt, and the Rev. Robert Colyer, D. D. The last three named gentlemen are expected to make short addresses. At the close of the exercises Mrs. Claveland will give a reception to the working girls employed in the factory.

Strike of Cotton Bollers.

NEW ORLEANS. Nov. 9-The cotton rollers in the Louisiana Baltuze and Classers' cotton pressers struck to-day, to compel the employ-ers to accept the higher tariff framed by them last week. The owners of four presses have signed the tariff, but the others, thirteen in number, have refused to do so, and the strike is likely to spread to all their press s.